BIG MILLY
by BUG
"BEAT STREET"
WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE PLATINUM PONY! SAY, HAVE'NT YOU MADE ENOUGH DOUGH TO AFFORD A TAXI YET?
I CAN STAND HERE WITHOUT BEING MISTAKEN FOR A TRASH CAN, CAN YOU?
CAREFUL WHAT'CHA SAY PONY, THIS IS BIG MILLY, Y'TALKIN' TO
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING BIG ABOUT YOU MILLY, AND THAT'S YOUR MOUTH!
OKAY, THEN TRY THIS FOR SIZE!
1

AND THIS!! BET CHA' KNOW NOW I DEAL WITH MY FIST, NOT TALK!
ALRIGHT, RUFF, N'TUFF LET'S SEE HOW YOU DEAL WITH MY KIND OF FIGHT!
CLOG!
I'M GONNA CARVE YOU UP, BIG MOUTH!
2

108
Kitti KANE
by EC
"FLIGHT FIGHT"
AN AIRLINER WINGS ITS WAY THRU TURBULENT SKIES TOWARDS FLORIDA--KITTI KANE, FAMED POLICE WOMAN IS AMONGST THE GROUP OF PASSENGERS.
SUDDENLY, TWO WOMEN PASSENGERS RISE AND BRANDISH ARMS--THE LEADER THEN BOLDLY ANNOUCES----
MY NAME ESS SPANEESH! WE ARE TAKING OVEER THEESE AIRPLANES--DO AS YOU ARE TOL' AN NOBODY GATS HURT!! REZEEST AN WE WEEL KILL YOU!
INSIDE THE LAVATORY, KITTI, CHANGING HER CLOTHES, HEARS THE COMMOTION
HI-JACKERS! AND MY GUN IS IN MY TRENCH COAT!
1

KANE, BURST FROM THE COMPARTMENT AND INTO ACTION--
COMPLIMENTS OF THIS AIRLINE'S GIRLIE!
SPANEESH FIX YOU!
YOU DIE NOW!
2

WHY YOU STINKIN' LITTLE FROWSE, YOU DARE PULL A BLADE ON ME!
FOR THAT, I'M GONNA PUT Y'OUT OF BUSINESS PONY!
LIKE HELL YOU WILL--- THIS FIGHT AIN'T OVER YET!
3

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, I'LL REMOVE ALL DOUBT!
LIKE SO!
AND HERE'S BUS FARE-- USE IT BEFORE YOU'RE PICKED UP FOR TRASH--- --- TRASH!!
FINIS
4

TO ADD TO THE HAVOC ABOARD THE AIRLINER, THE CRAFT FLIES INTO A FIERCE THUNDER STORM--- ---
DROP THE GUN SPANISH OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM--DROP IT!
BLAM
NOW YOU DROP IT OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK--GIRLIE!
NOT BEFORE I FRACTURE YOUR MANDIBLE--FRIEND--LIKE THIS!
8

SPANISH, SHE'S CRUSHING THE B-BREATH OU-OUT OF ME!
GOT--GOT TO BUTT MY WAY FREE!!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE--GO UP FRONT AND HAVE THE PILOT RADIO THE AUTHORITIES AND HAVE THIS TAKEN CARE OF!! THEN, MAYBE I CAN GET DRESSED!
SO ENDS ANOTHER EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF KITTI KANE AS THE AIRLINER, SAFELY THRU THE STORM, PREPARES TO TOUCH-DOWN--- ---
4

BOOZE BATTLE
by BEG
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS DUTCHESS--- I DRINK WHEN I WANT TO!!
PUT IT DOWN CHICKIE, WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO TODAY!
PUT IT DOWN OR, I'LL KNOCK YOU DOWN, YOU DRUNKEN SOT!
WHUMP!
YEAH?

AGGH-H! --YOU--YOU ROTTEN LITTLE RUMMY! I'M- I'M GOIN'T' SCRAMBLE YOUR BRAINS FOR THAT!
THAT'S A LAUGH, DUTCHESS-- TH' DAY THAT HAPPENS--- I'LL STOP DRINKING FOR GOOD!
UMM-FH
THEN GET READY TO GO ON THE WAGON!

III
BLONDETTA IN "FOUL FOWL FEUD"
by BEG
SINCE THERE ARE NO RULES IN THIS BOUT, HE'D BETTER THINK TWICE BE- CAUSE I INTEND TO KN---
SO THIS IS THE FALCON--WORLDS WRESTLING CHAMP, WHO CLAIMS I'M A PHONY AND CAN BEST ME WITH HIS EYES CLOSED!
SHE'S GONNA BE SORRY SHE EVER ENTERED THIS RING!
1

TH-THE DIRTY VULTURE! HE HIT ME BEFORE THE BELL!
C'MON Y'PHONY, FIGHT
2

THIS MIGHT HELP TO CLEAR UP THAT SOGGY MIND OF YOURS!
KLUP!
THAT PUNCH IN THE MOUTH IS GOING TO COST YOU A BOTTOM, REDDER THAN YOUR NOSE!!
GLUB!
WACKITY SPLAT!
3
BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME YOU EVER PASSED-OUT--WITH OUT THE AID OF BOOZE!
THOK
CRUNCH!
NOW THAT I'VE "PERSUADED" CHICKIE TO GO ON THE WAGON I DON'T SEE ANY HARM IN HAVING A LITTLE "TASTE" FOR MYSELF!
THE END
4
G-GOT TO C-CATCH MY BREATH! -- I-I BETTER NOT GO DOWN AGAIN OR--
YOU'D BETTER STAY DOWN, IDIOT OR I'LL CLOBBER YOU!
NOT A CHANCE MR. FALCON I'VE GOT TO PLUCK YOUR FEATHERS FIRST!
LIKE THIS, MY FOUL FRIEND!
3
I'VE HEARD THAT FALCON'S CAN USE THEIR HEADS!
I JUST CLIPPED THE WINGS OF A "FOUL" -- ANY-ONE ELSE THINK I'M A PHONY?
YOU'RE NOT SUCH A TOUGH BIRD!
BISH
4